

Who Has the Best
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THE EVENING WORLD.



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MONTHS OF 1888..... 292,289
Actual Number of "Wants"
PRINTED DURING FIRST EIGHT
MONTHS OF 1889..... 454,538

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

TO FIGHT ABBETT.

New Jersey's Republicans Meet to Choose a Man.

Grubb and Magowan Leading Candidates for Governor.

Seen's This Morning Around the Convention Building in Trenton.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 17.—There is plenty of bustle and excitement here to-day over the Republican State Convention. In the different hotels are crowds of politicians, hustling and jostling each other in their eagerness to buttonhole an available delegate and change his opinions, even at the last minute, if possible.

The situation this morning is very perplexing, and it is apparently anybody's race yet. Gen. E. Burd Grubb's friends at the Trenton House insist that he has the call and will be nominated for Governor on the second ballot. The Grand Army men are backing him.

Ex-Mayor Frank Magowan, of Trenton, has made a big gain since last night, and his supporters are accordingly jubilant. He claims over 200 delegates.

Ex-Congressman John Keen, Jr., is working quietly, but has Union County solid and a large following in Passaic, Bergen, Essex, Hudson and northern counties.

Senator Henry M. Nevins, ex-Senator Frederick S. Fish, ex-Senator John W. Griggs, ex-Congressman George A. Halsey and ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James are also possible nominees.

Ex-Assemblyman Frank O. Cole, of Hudson, will be temporary Chairman, and this means a row in the Hudson delegation from the start.

Early this morning it was said that most of the weaker candidates, who are opposed to Grubb, would unite their forces on some dark horse like Congressman James Buchanan, Amzi Dodd or Franklin Murphy, of Newark.

It is not known, however, that either of them will accept the nomination, and then, there is the fact that Magowan may come to the front with his 200 votes and capture the Convention.

There is also quite a tussle over the question of local option in the reform, and it is probable that this will be left altogether.

Summing up the situation in its entirety, there seems to be a great deal of "if" about it.

"If" the Republicans shall nominate the right man in the Convention, "if" the Northern Republicans do their duty, "if" the Prohibitionists are satisfied with the platform and ticket and will support them, "if" the Germans of Newark don't bolt, and "if" nothing else happens, then New Jersey will elect a Republican Governor for the first time since 1865.

HE WANTED MUSHROOM SEEDS.

A Good Story that is Told of Congressman Lawler, of Illinois.

This story about Congressman Frank Lawler, of Chicago, is printed in the *Aves*, of that city, as being told by Amos J. Cummings, the New York editor and ex-member of Congress.

"Lawler came to me one afternoon last winter and said: 'Cummings, I'm going to have the Agricultural Department investigated. I've stood things as long as I'm going to. I shall introduce a resolution calling for a committee to-day.'"

"I said that he was pretty mad. 'Frank,' said I, 'what's the occasion for this sudden outburst? Colman is a good fellow and his department generally has given satisfaction. What can he have done to offend you?'"

EVA'S BAD PLIGHT.

Juries to Face at May's Landing and New York.

Another Phase of the Ray Hamilton Case Begins To-Day.

She Will Be Tried for Conspiracy Here with Josh Mann and Mrs. Swinton.

As soon as Mrs. Evangeline Hamilton gets through with Jersey justice, whether by acquittal on the indictment of atrocious assault upon Nurse Mary Ann Donnelly or after punishment on conviction of stabbing the woman, she will be brought over to this city and will be again united to Josh Mann, her affiant, and his precious mother, Mrs. Anna Swinton.

Double indictments have been found against all three of these perturbed rascals, male and female, for conspiracy to foist an heir upon Assemblyman Robert Ray Hamilton and for grand larceny in the second degree in mulcting the grandson of Alexander Hamilton out of \$500 on the bogus baby racket.

A complete transcript of the evidence against Mrs. Hamilton and her connection with the other two in the scheme to defraud her husband has been lodged with the District Attorney at May's Landing, N. J., and an officer is there awaiting her first moment of leisure, when she will be brought to New York on a bench warrant signed by Judge Martineau.

Robert Ray Hamilton is at May's Landing, not, however, in the interest of the woman whom he calls "wife," and who has not only a fortune of about \$100,000, but also a large estate, but tried to palm off a bought-in baby upon him in order to gain possession of his mother's jewels. He has no further interest in her, and says she must take the consequences of her hasty use of the knife on Nurse Donnelly.

Mrs. Swinton and Josh Mann have both pleaded not guilty to each indictment. They will be postponed until they can be joined by the head and front of the gang, Evangeline, and then Joe Moss, of Howe & Hummel, will defend all three.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
MAY'S LANDING, Sept. 17.—The Supreme Court convened at 10.30 this morning. Judge Adams presiding.

Many persons interested in the Hamilton case were present hoping to catch a glimpse of the woman who has become so notorious for the plot against the well-known New York Assemblyman.

Eva Hamilton will be arraigned to plead to the indictment yesterday found against her for atrocious assault with a knife on Nurse Donnelly.

Capt. Perry, counsel for Mrs. Hamilton, says his client will plead not guilty. He expects the trial will take place to-morrow.

IVINS AND GRACE PART.

The Ex-City Chamberlain No Longer a Member of the Big Firm.

The partnership between ex-Mayor William R. Grace and ex-City Chamberlain William M. Ivins has come to an end, and henceforth Ivins will go it alone.

He has rented an office in the Manhattan Bank building and intends to resume his law business once more.

Mr. Ivins says that the partnership expired by limitation and that he had decided to take up law again because there are two or three men requiring such attention as he could not give them while attending to mercantile affairs.

Ivins has been a partner in the firm of W. R. Grace & Co. for a little over three years, and his relations with the ex-Mayor have always been the closest. Curiously he was counsel to the firm. He was Mayor Grace's private secretary during Mr. Grace's second term.

Mr. Ivins was only a member of the New York firm, and there are others, including W. R. Grace is partner. They are J. W. Grace & Co., of San Francisco; Grace Brothers & Co., of Baltimore; and Fern, and Grace & Co., of Valparaiso, Chile.

DENIES HIS GUILT.

Rich Farmer Leconey Will Fight Hard at Merchantville.

Conflicting Confessions as to Annie Leconey's Murder.

Garrett Murray's Story of the Plot Materially Weakened.

Deputy Sheriff West, of Camden, N. J., supplied with the necessary requisition papers from Gov. Green, started for Waverly, O., this morning to bring back Chalkley Leconey, the wealthy farmer who is accused of murdering his niece, Miss Annie E. Leconey, in his farm-house two miles from Merchantville, N. J., a week ago yesterday.

Leconey is in jail in Waverly. If he be guilty of the crime charged he displays a wonderful nerve.

"Despatches from Waverly state that he spends his time in his cell reading. He appears perfectly cool and unconcerned."

When interviewed by a reporter he declared: "I want to go back to New Jersey as quick as I can. I will readily prove my innocence."

"Open these doors and I will take the first train back to Philadelphia and hurry from there to face my accusers."

He related again his movements on the morning of the murder.

"I arose at 5 a. m. My colored man, Murray, was with me. We ate breakfast together."

"In company we went to the citron patch, and as proof of our industry I can show by the produce sent to whom they were sold that we gathered upward of seventy baskets of citrons before I was informed of the terrible death of my niece."

"Murray was with me all the time." "Did not Miss Annie have a suit pending against the estate on account of money owed her by your dead brother Richard?" he was asked.

"No, sir. Whatever claim she had was settled some time ago. There may have been a few weeks' wages coming to her, but that is all."

In justice to Mr. Leconey it is only fair to state that neither his brother James, father of the murdered girl, nor any of his other relatives in Waverly, believe him guilty of the murder.

Leconey is a man of medium height, broad shouldered, muscular, with large blue eyes and a frank, open countenance.

Despite the farmer's earnest protestations of innocence, the Camden County authorities claim that the chain of circumstantial evidence against him is so strong that there cannot be any reasonable doubt of his guilt.

"Little or no suspicion rests on the negro, Frankingo, who was first arrested, or on his relative, Adkins, who was also arrested as a witness."

They are still in jail, though, and will not be released until after Leconey is brought back.

NO PRINCE FOR HER.

Miss Huntington's Piance Wants a Fortune with His Bride.

He Refuses to Marry Her on Mr. Huntington's Terms.

Prince Franz Hatzfeldt Will Seek a Richer Market for His Title.

The engagement between Miss Clara Huntington, the adopted daughter of Col. P. Huntington, the Union Pacific millionaire, and Prince Francis of Hatzfeldt-Willenberg, is off.

Last August the report of the engagement was telegraphed exclusively to THE WORLD. Some weeks later, Mr. Huntington went abroad and there was little doubt but that the chief motive of the trip was to investigate the would-be fiancée of his daughter.

Prince Hatzfeldt is undoubtedly a prince and of a noble family, but the nobility of his house is more in rank than in deeds. It is famous on the continent for the frequency of its divorce suits, no less than six having occurred in the present generation.

One of the most prominent scandals of the house was the elopement of the Princess Elizabeth Hatzfeldt, the lovely wife of Prince Carolath-Bentheim, who deserted her husband to elope with Count Herbert Bismarck, son of the German Chancellor, in 1880.

The iron will of his father induced the young man to return, and he accordingly deserted the woman who had abandoned everything for him. He left her in Venice, where she was to remain until she was married to the man whom she was only reluctantly through the charitable intervention of strangers.

Prince Hatzfeldt's cousin, Count Hatzfeldt, the German Ambassador in London, married an American girl, Miss Melville, who now resides apart from him in Paris.

Prince Hatzfeldt is also a noted gambler, and has figured in several gaming scandals of the last twenty years.

Two years ago, was so loud that Prince Francis was forced to abandon the scenes that knew him best, and no longer figures either in the military or diplomatic service of his country.

He has been assiduous in hunting rich American girls, thinking that a fat dowry from a millionaire paper in law would be a great help to his fortune.

Of course, when Papa Huntington discovered that the young man had such a reputation, he was not slow to put him to the test.

Even the Prince's name in the *Almanack de Gotha* did not make him burningly anxious to set on Clara's brow a coronet whose gold was so easily secured.

Hence he took up the best way of cooling Prince Hatzfeldt's ardor. He calmly declared that he would give his daughter only a moderate income in the event of her accepting his hand; that it would be paid in quarterly allowances, and that any attempt to discount it in a advance would put an absolute end to it altogether.

Prince indignantly spurned the terms of Mr. Huntington. Miss Huntington is really fond of the blonde aspect of royalty, and suffers keenly from this stroke of diplomacy.

Everybody else is applauding Mr. Huntington for showing himself so sensible. The Prince's parents are abundantly able to furnish him with the means of his life.

Among his own set Prince Hatzfeldt is regarded as a fairly good fellow, and his family enjoy a great deal of esteem in Vienna, in which the noble prince is not included.

FINE SPORT.

Informer Woodruff Writhing in the Grasp of Lawyer Brooke.

Ives Looks On While the Wretched Man is Baited.

The ex-Clerk of Ives & Co. Very Humble and Apologetic.

His Weakness Relied Upon to Turn the Tide in Favor of the Defense.

The cross-examination of Edward Wilson Woodruff by Counselor Charles Brooke was the feature of the day in the trial of Henry S. Ives, before Recorder Smyth in Part III. of the Court of General Sessions.

Woodruff, his receding face, bullet-head, cringing, fawning, stooping figure, his shuffling, shuffling gait, and his restless, furtive eyes, all indicating a weak man mentally and physically, took the stand in a state of trembling fright.

Since his first connection with Ives, way back in 1883, when they were fellow clerks at \$6 a week in an advertising office, Woodruff had admired Ives as a master and had feared him, too.

Ives had dominated him as Bill Sykes had dominated Nance and his bulldog. He had always sneered at the weaker Woodruff, had kicked and cuffed him, metaphorically, and had bullied him as a fellow clerk and afterward as a partner.

Ives had despised him for the very weakness which had made it possible for him to use him in his always crooked transactions.

But the faithful Nance and his launch dunder turned upon their master at last, and Bill Sykes was undone.

So, too, had the despised clerk, partner, secretary, and under master, Ives, and though still in evident abject terror of the master's mightier hand and brain, Woodruff had told with infinitely more detail the story of his life.

How he was made to aid in the robbery of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railway corporation, and, colloquially, how more crooked than a man's horn were all the twistings and turnings of Ives and Stayner in the wonderful conspiracy which had made masters of the situation the boy of twenty-three and the super quiet banker and Wall Street operator, whose grip on the market had been strengthened by an elixir of life from the veins of the younger conspirator.

Ives had shared with all the ardor which such a cold-blooded nature could muster.

His colorless eyes fell upon the once despised clerk for a moment this morning, and he settled into a gaze of intense enmity.

It was not the play of Henry S. Ives to appear to hate or to display any other intense emotion before the twelve good men in the jury-box who are to decide as to his place of residence for the next half a lifetime.

He was not a man to let his emotions be so easily aroused. He was a man of a cold, steady, and unaffected to be less than interested in what the weak and senile Woodruff was saying.

COULDN'T CONTROL HIS GAZE.
Ives is human, though, and now and again he forgot his part; his eyes would return to the man in the box. At first, curiously, as those four men executed at the Tomb last month gazed at the scaffolds on which their lives were to be sacrificed next day.

The gaze of curiosity would gradually settle into one of bitter hate, and then, recovering himself, Master Ives would yawn again and lounge in his chair or show his prominent teeth in that grimace which he had never found surer from anxious scheming to learn to relax into the open face of innocent enjoyment of lighter things.

For years Master Ives had made this weak-faced man his own sweet will, and it had even so with old George A. Stayner. Ives had always had his own way, and now there seemed to be at times a vagrant expression of impotent rage on his immobile face as he gazed at the man in the box.

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EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

ANOTHER MYSTERY.

Strange Disappearance of a Brooklyn School-Teacher.

Miss Wagner Left Her House at Daybreak Scarcely Clad.

She Threw Out Vague Hints About an Expected Visitor.

Brooklyn has another mystery!

Miss Virginia M. Wagner, a prepossessing young school teacher, connected with Public School No. 45, left her home, 325 Clifton place, at daybreak on July 3 and has not been heard from since.

As far as is known she wore nothing except her night clothing and a loose-fitting rubber circular. Where she went nobody knows, and her relatives and friends have been unable to gain the slightest clue as to her whereabouts.

The police have not been notified. No cause can be given for her disappearance. She had no love affairs, and, indeed, she had no gentlemen visitors. She was always a quiet, modest girl, and her disappearance is all the more difficult to account for.

Miss Wagner rented a room from S. M. Sanford, of 325 Clifton place, and boarded with Mrs. Swayne, of 474 Clarkson avenue. Miss Wagner ate supper at Mrs. Swayne's on the night of July 2. It was raining, and she did not leave until after 9 o'clock. Her mother, Mrs. Swayne, asked her to stay over night, but she refused. She wore a thin, white costume, and Mrs. Swayne insisted upon leaving the girl her waterproof. She carried a bag with her, and she had a key to the door of the room.

When she came home in the latter part of April she hired the entire upper floor. She said she was the only one who had a key to the door, and she was very particular about it. She had a key to the door of the room, and she had a key to the door of the room.

When she came home in the latter part of April she hired the entire upper floor. She said she was the only one who had a key to the door, and she was very particular about it. She had a key to the door of the room, and she had a key to the door of the room.

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